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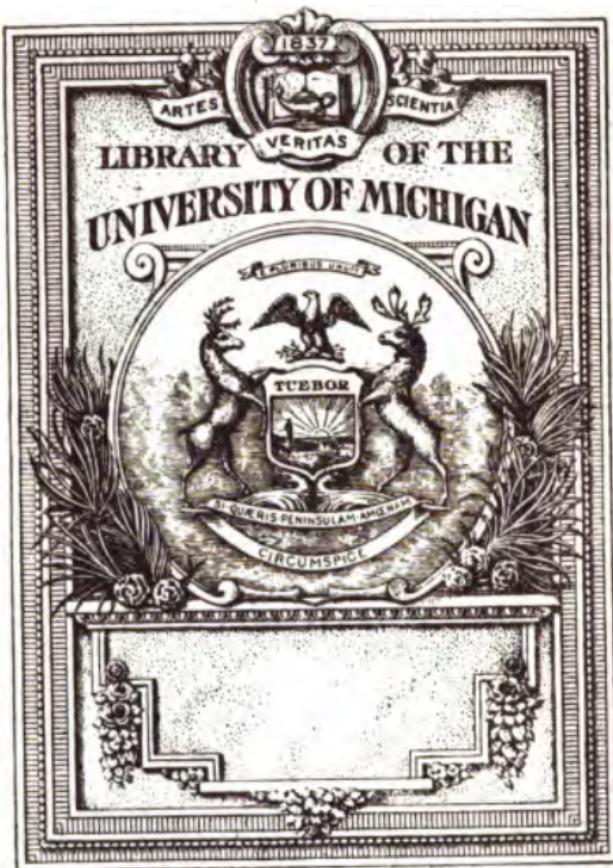
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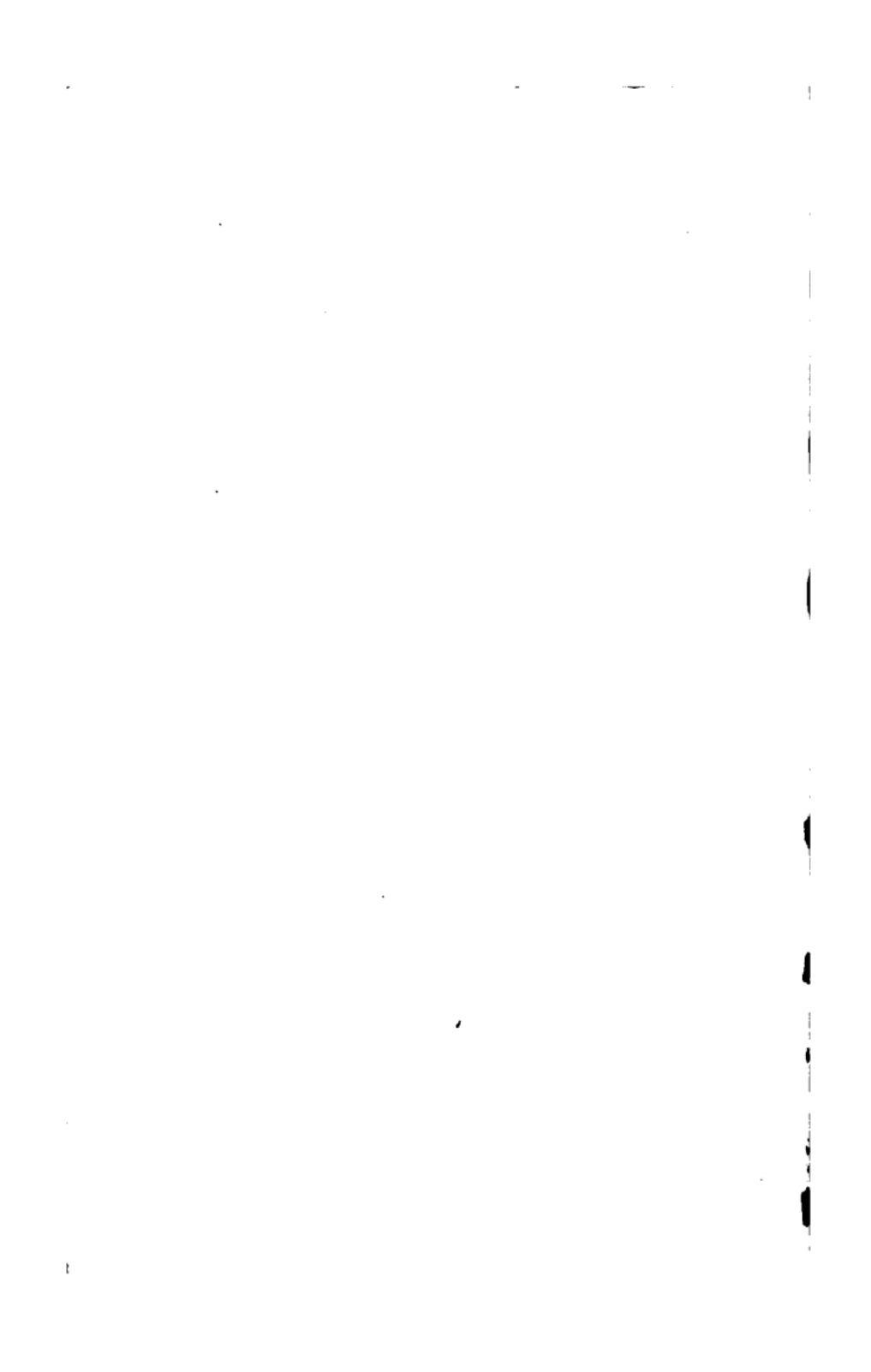
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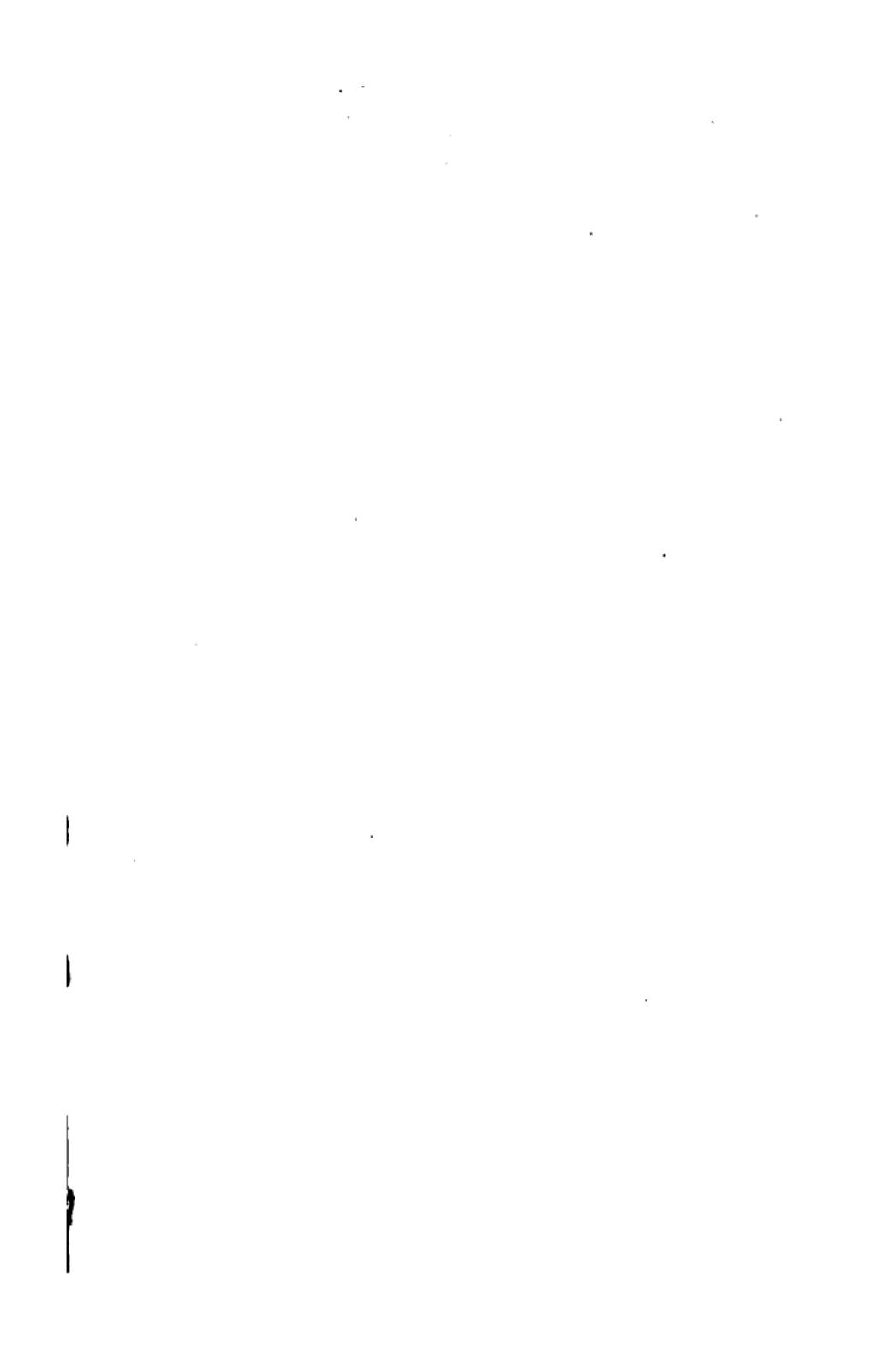
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Collection of "Masterpieces"

Our National Songs

*With numerous original
illustrations by*

GEORGE T. TOBIN



NEW YORK
FREDERICK A. STOKES COMPANY
PUBLISHERS



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15 Nov. 1844 E. H. W.

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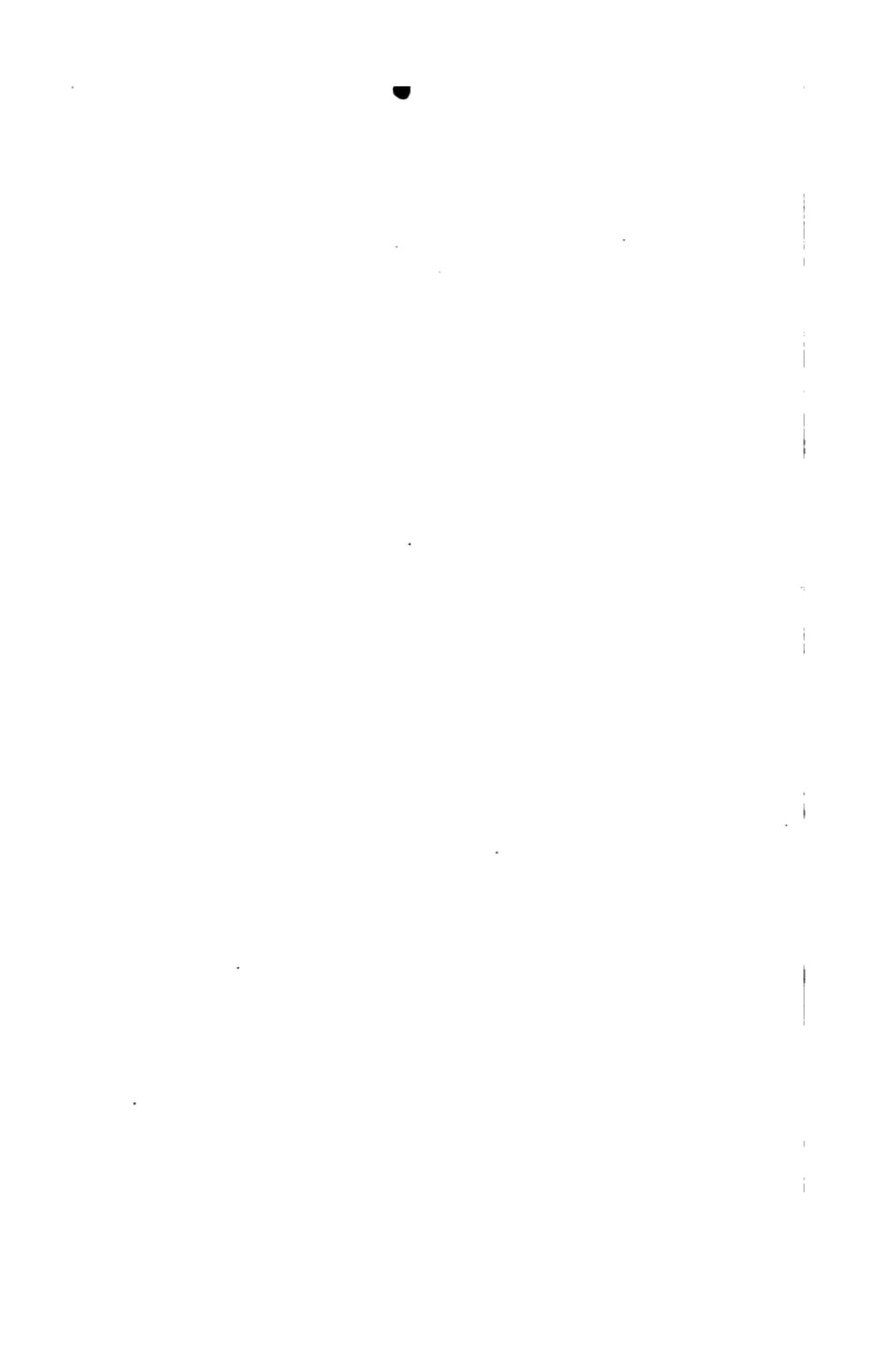


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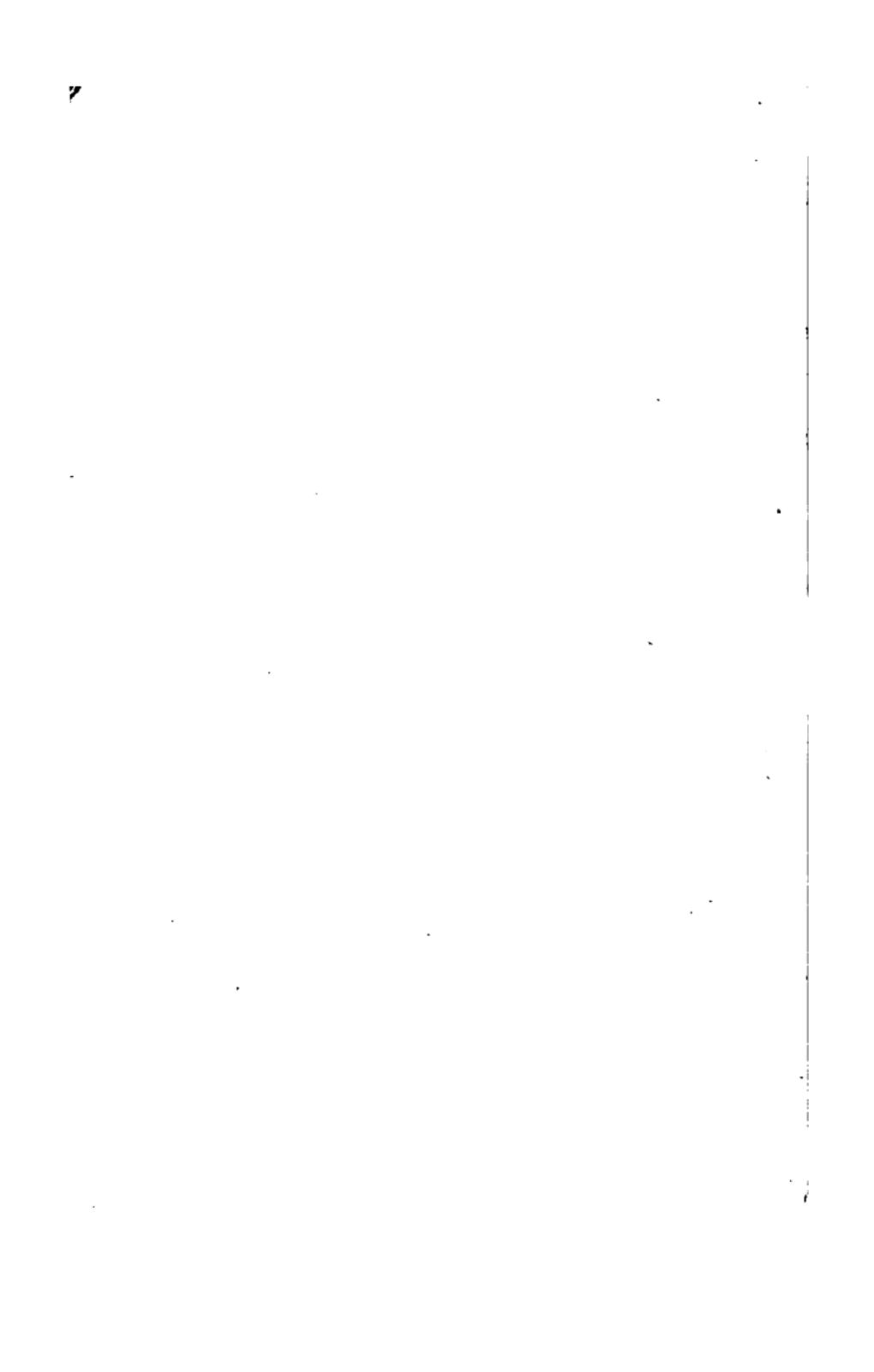
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The Star-Spangled
Banner
by
Francis Scott Key



THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

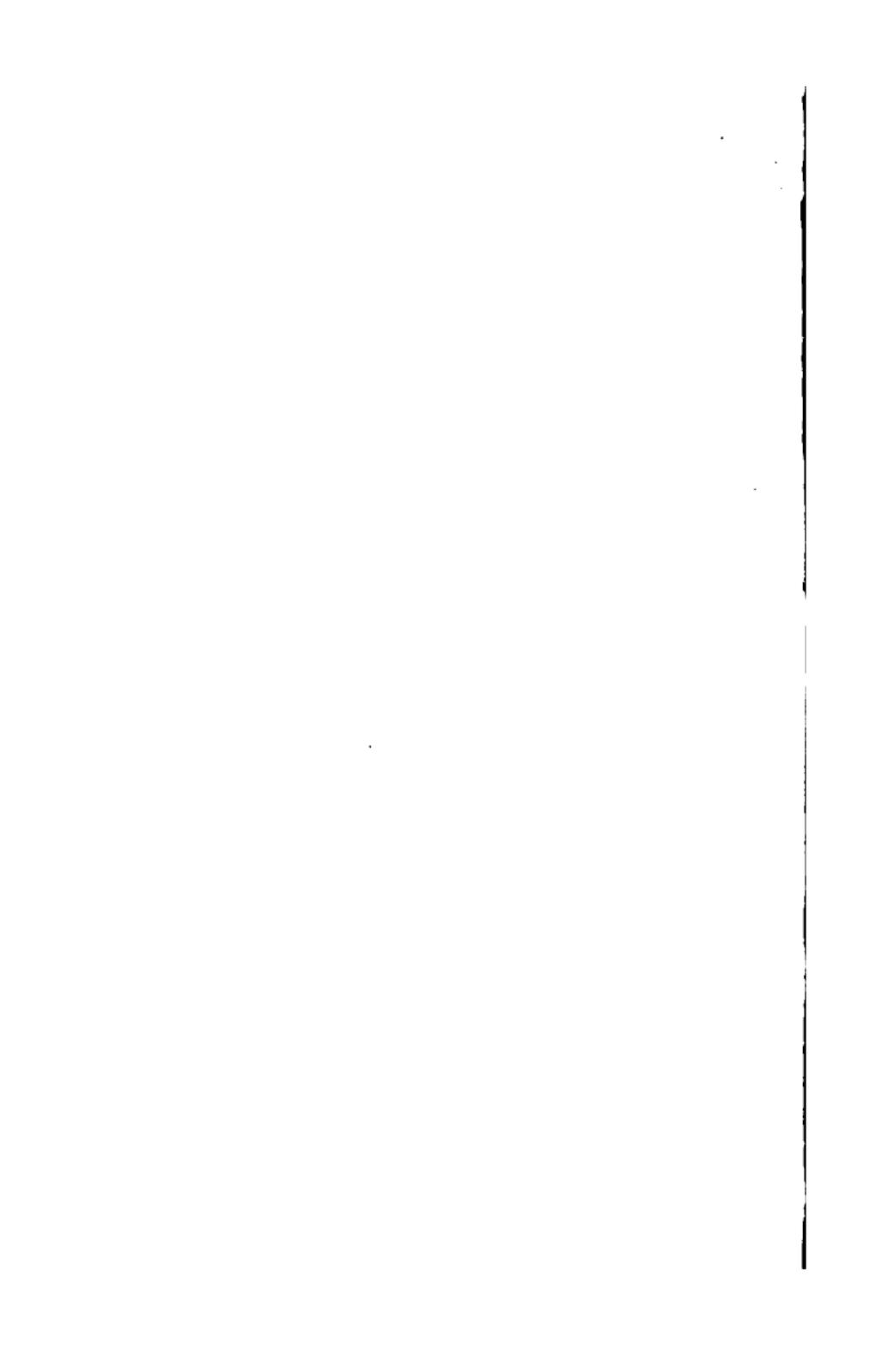
Oh ! say, can you see
 by the dawn's early light,
 What so proudly we hailed
 at the twilight's last gleam-
 ing ;
Whose broad Stripes and bright
 Stars
 through the perilous fight
 On the ramparts we watched
 Were so gallantly stream-
 ing ?
And the rocket's red glare,
 The bombs bursting in air,

OUR NATIONAL SONGS.

Gave proof through the night
that our Flag was still there ;
Oh, say, does that
Star-Spangled Banner yet
wave
O'er the Land of the Free
and the Home of the Brave ?

On the shore dimly seen,
through the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty
host
in dread silence reposes ;
What is that which the breeze,
o'er the towering steep
As it fitfully blows,
half conceals, half discloses !

“What so proudly we
hailed at the twi-
light’s last gleaming.”





NU

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

Now it catches the gleam
of the morning's first beam;
Its full glory reflected,
now shines on the stream,
'Tis the Star-Spangled Banner !
Oh long may it wave
O'er the Land of the Free
and the Home of the Brave !

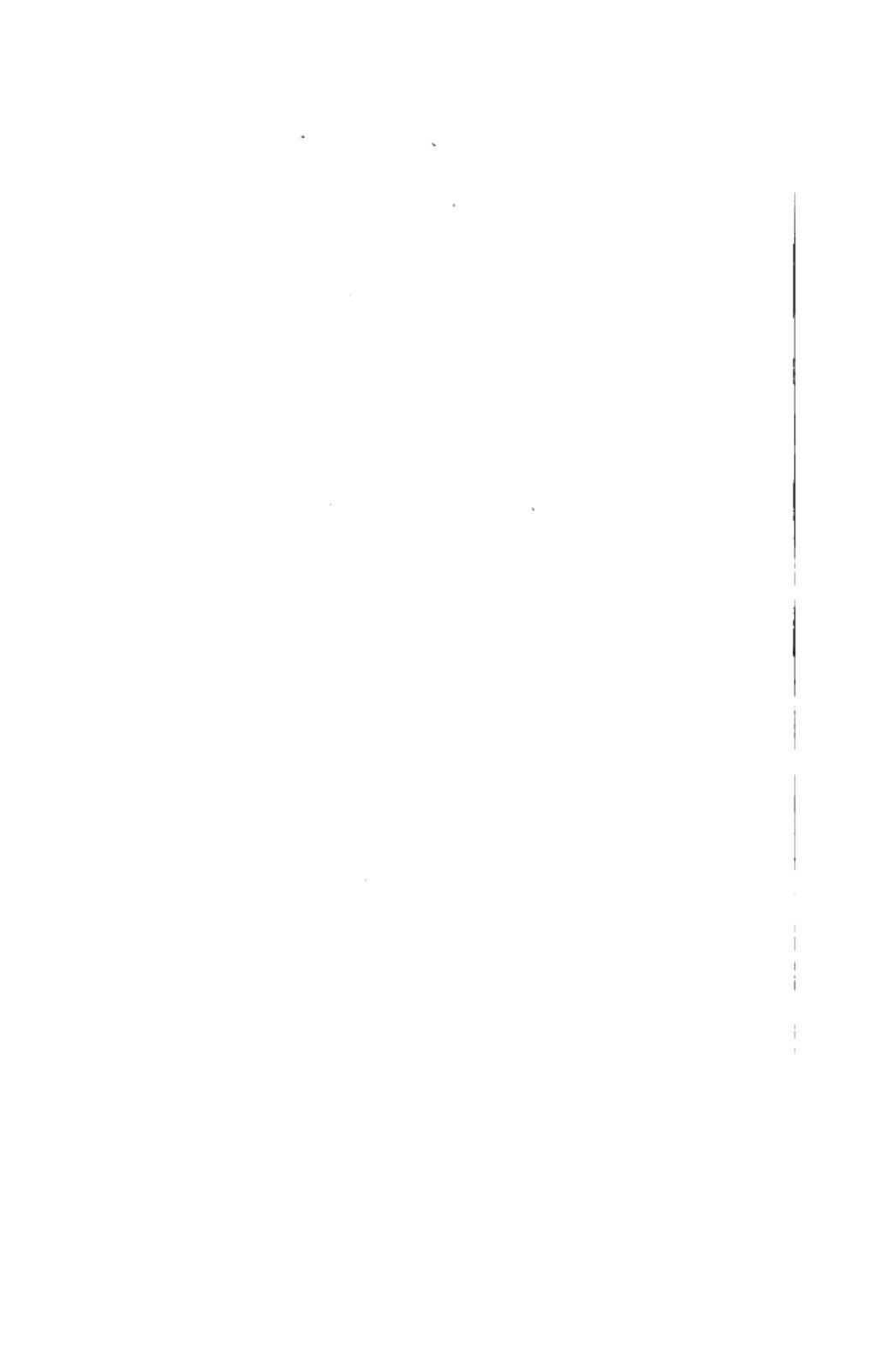
And where is that band
who so vauntingly swore,
'Mid the havoc of war
and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country
they'd leave us no more ?
Their blood has washed out
their foul footsteps' pollution ;

OUR NATIONAL SONGS.

No refuge can save
the hireling and slave,
From the terror of death,
and the gloom of the grave,
And the Star-Spangled Banner
in triumph shall wave
O'er the Land of the Free
and the Home of the Brave !

Oh thus be it ever
when Freemen shall stand
Between their Loved
Homes
and the war's desolation ;
Blest with victory and peace,
may the Heaven-rescued
Land, [made
Praise the Power that hath

“O'er the Land of the
Free and the Home
of the Brave.”





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THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

and preserved us a Nation :

Then conquer we must,

when our cause it is just,

And this be our motto :

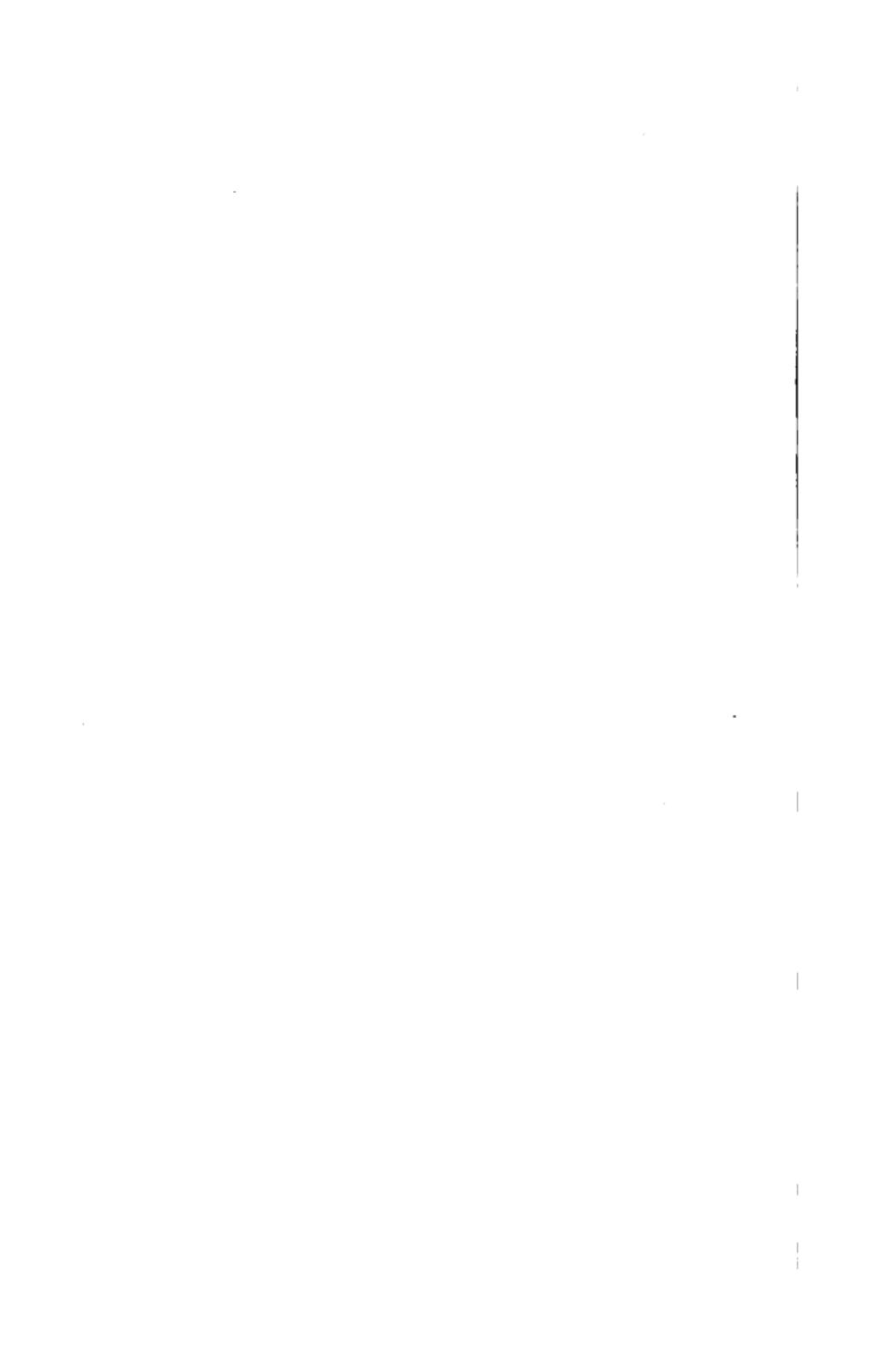
—“ In God is Our Trust.”

And the Star-Spangled
Banner

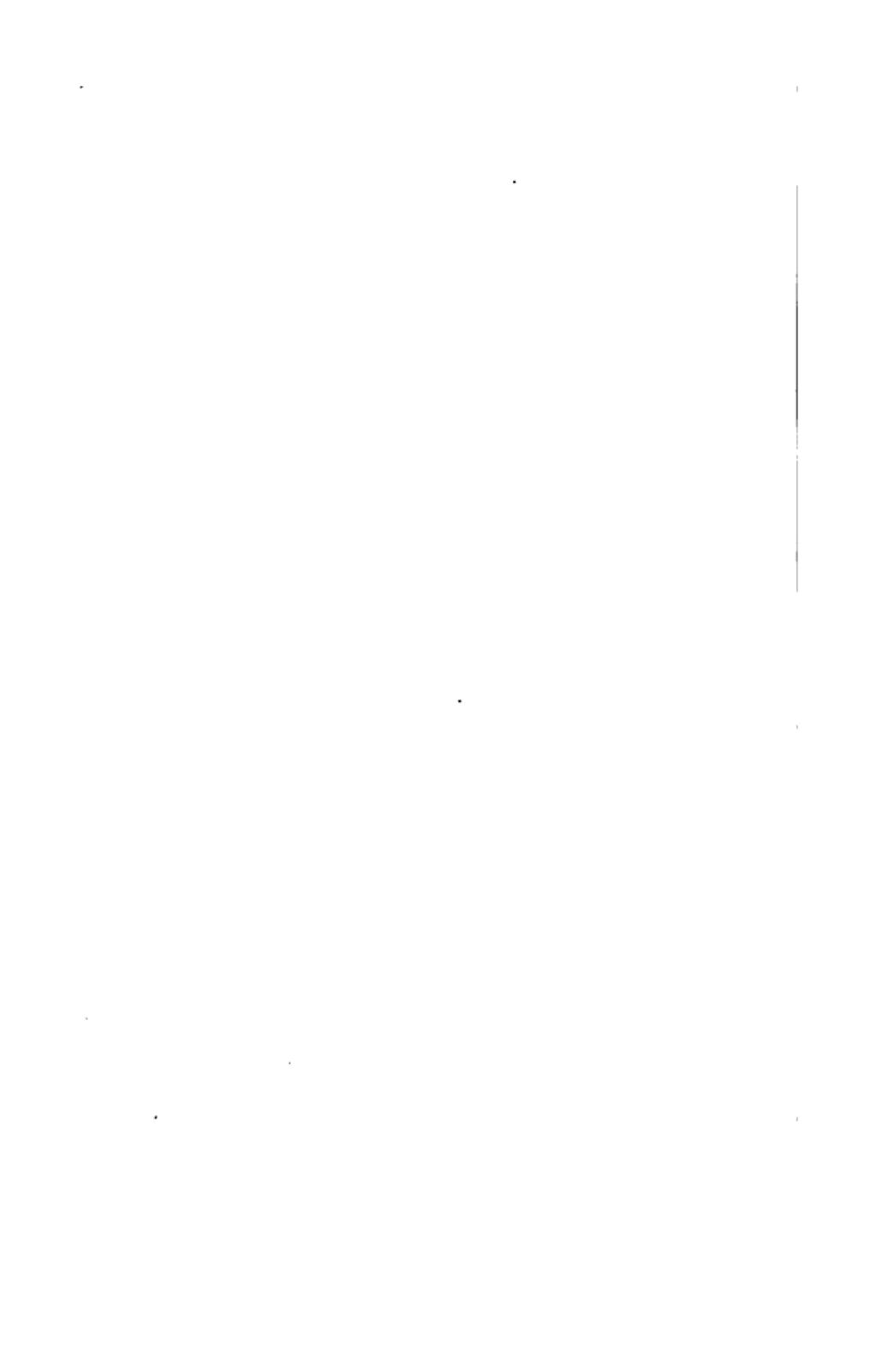
in triumph shall wave,

O'er the Land of the Free

and the Home of the Brave.



“Now it catches the
gleam of the morn-
ing’s first beam.”







“Blest with victory
and peace.”





America.
My Country 'Tis of
Thee

by
Samuel F. Smith

AMERICA.

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE.

My Country, 'tis of thee,
 Sweet land of liberty,
 Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
 Land of the pilgrim's
 pride
From every mountain-side
 Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee,
 Land of the noble, free,
 Thy name I love ;

OUR NATIONAL SONGS.

I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed
hills

My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

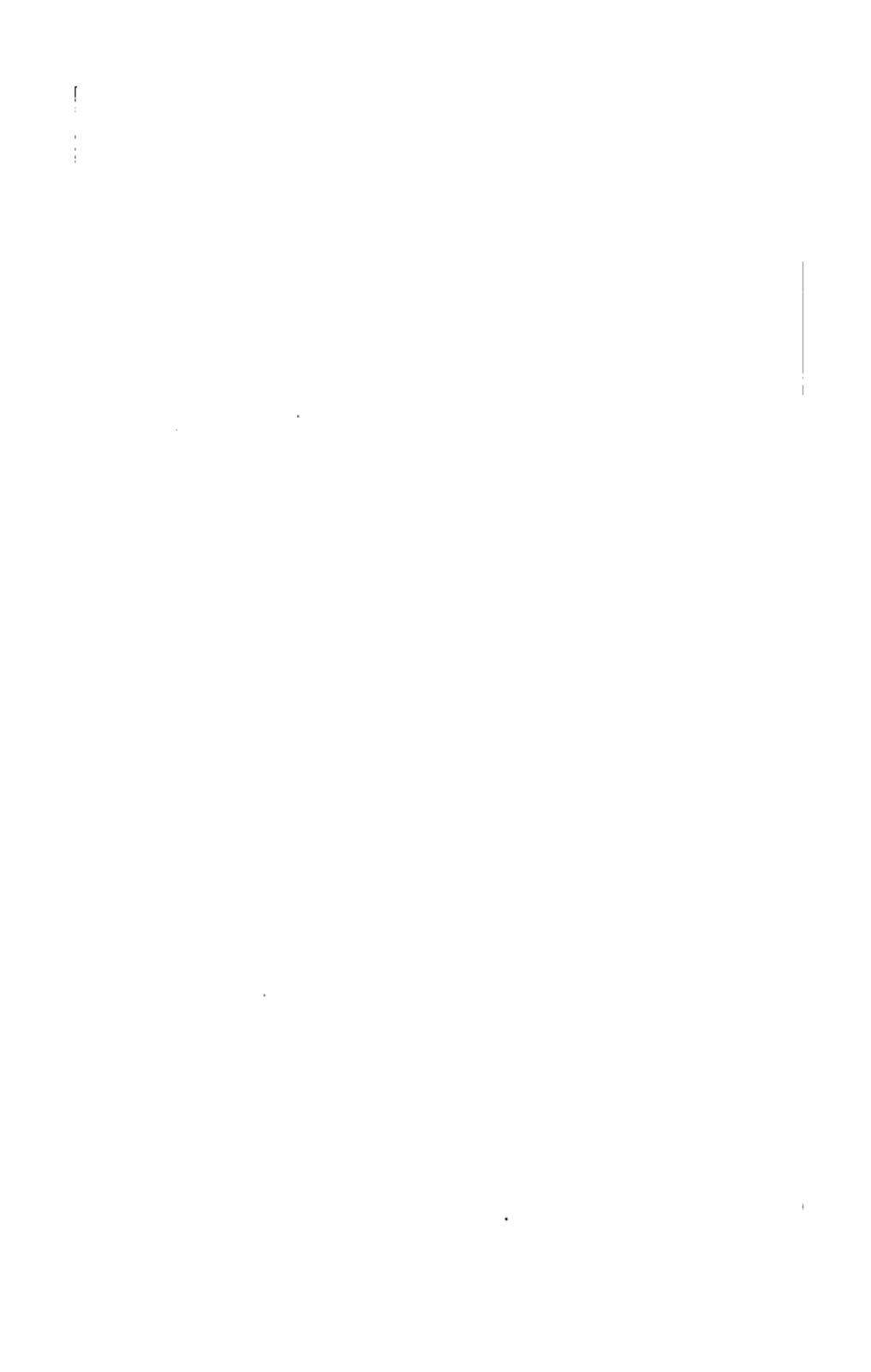
Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;

Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe par-
take,

Let rocks their silence break,—
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing;

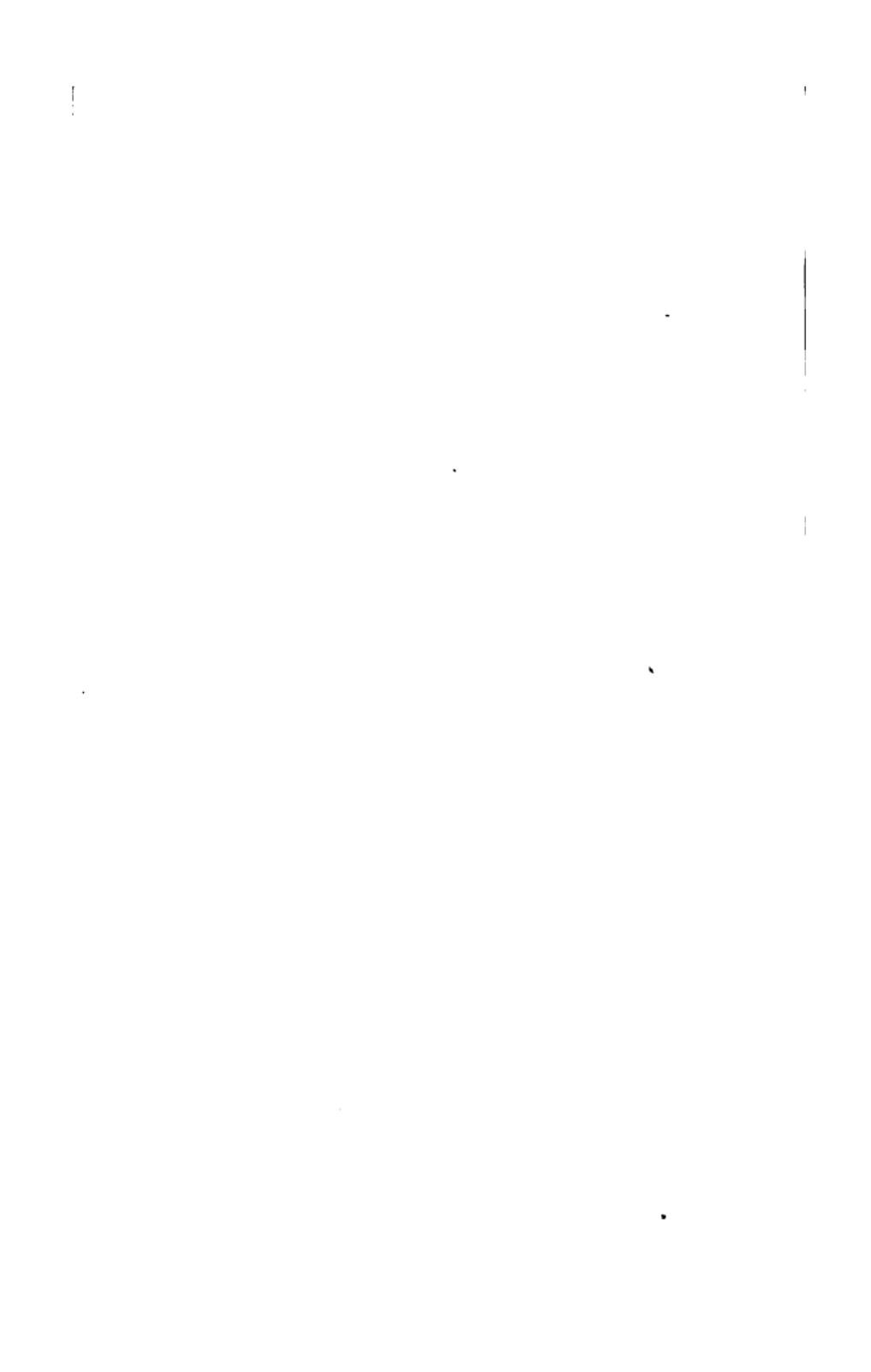
“From every mount-
ain-side let freedom
ring.”





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“Let music swell the
breeze.”

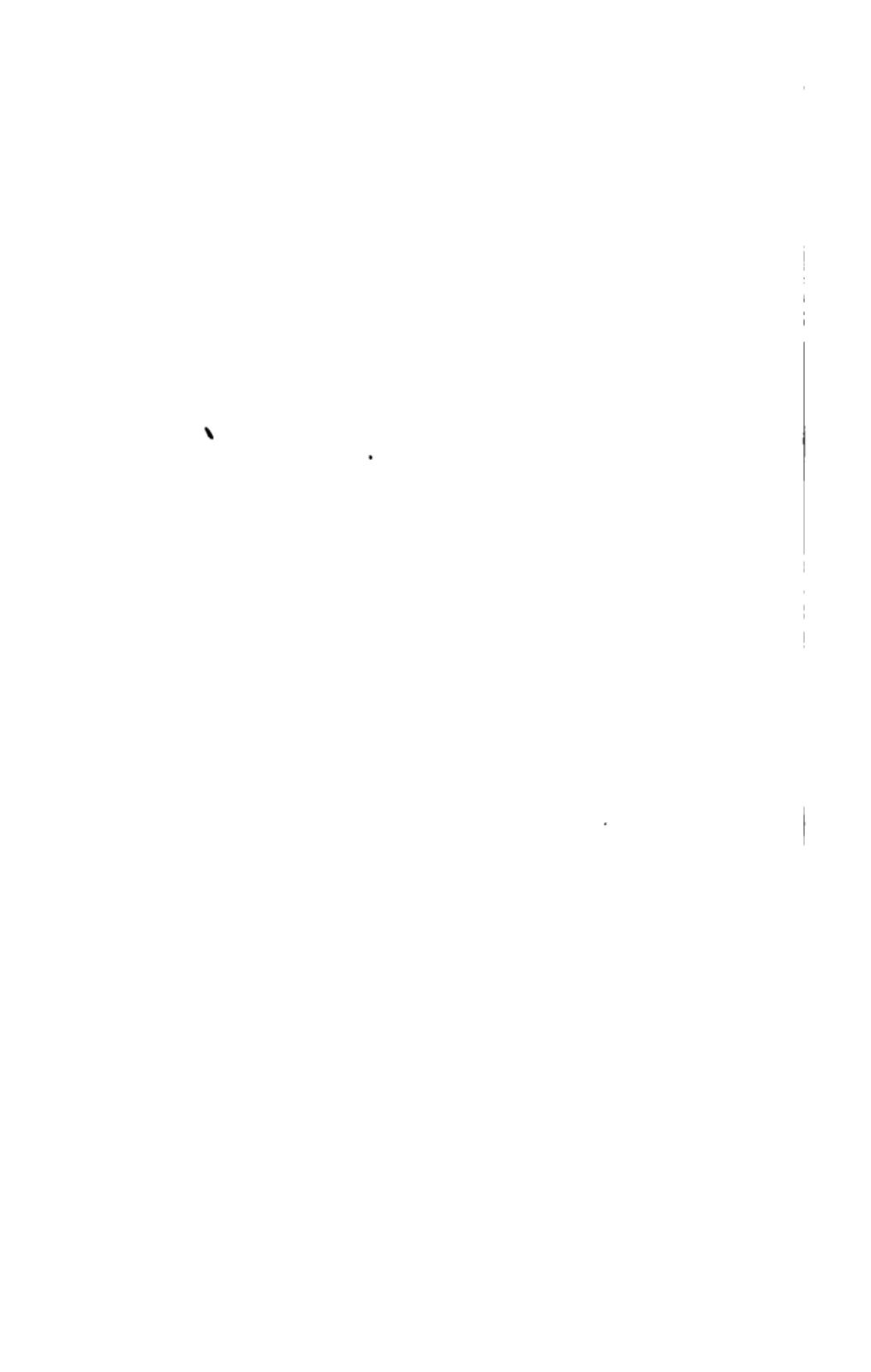




A M E R I C A .

Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

“Long may our land
be bright.”





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Columbia
The Gem of the Ocean
by
David T. Shaw

COLUMBIA

THE GEM OF THE OCEAN.

O COLUMBIA !

the gem of the ocean,

The home of the brave and

the free,

The shrine of

each patriot's devotion,

A world offers homage

to thee.

Thy mandates

make heroes assemble,

When Liberty's form

stands in view,

OUR NATIONAL SONGS.

Thy banners
make tyranny tremble,
When born by the red,
white and blue.

When war winged its wide
desolation,
And threatened the land
to deform,
The ark then of freedom's
foundation,
Columbia rode safe through
the storm;
With her garlands of victory
around her,
When so proudly she bore
her brave crew,
With her flag proudly floating
before her,

“Three cheers for the
red, white and blue.”





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C O L U M B I A .

The boast of the red, white
and blue.

The wine-cup, the wine-cup
bring hither,
And fill you it true to the
brim !

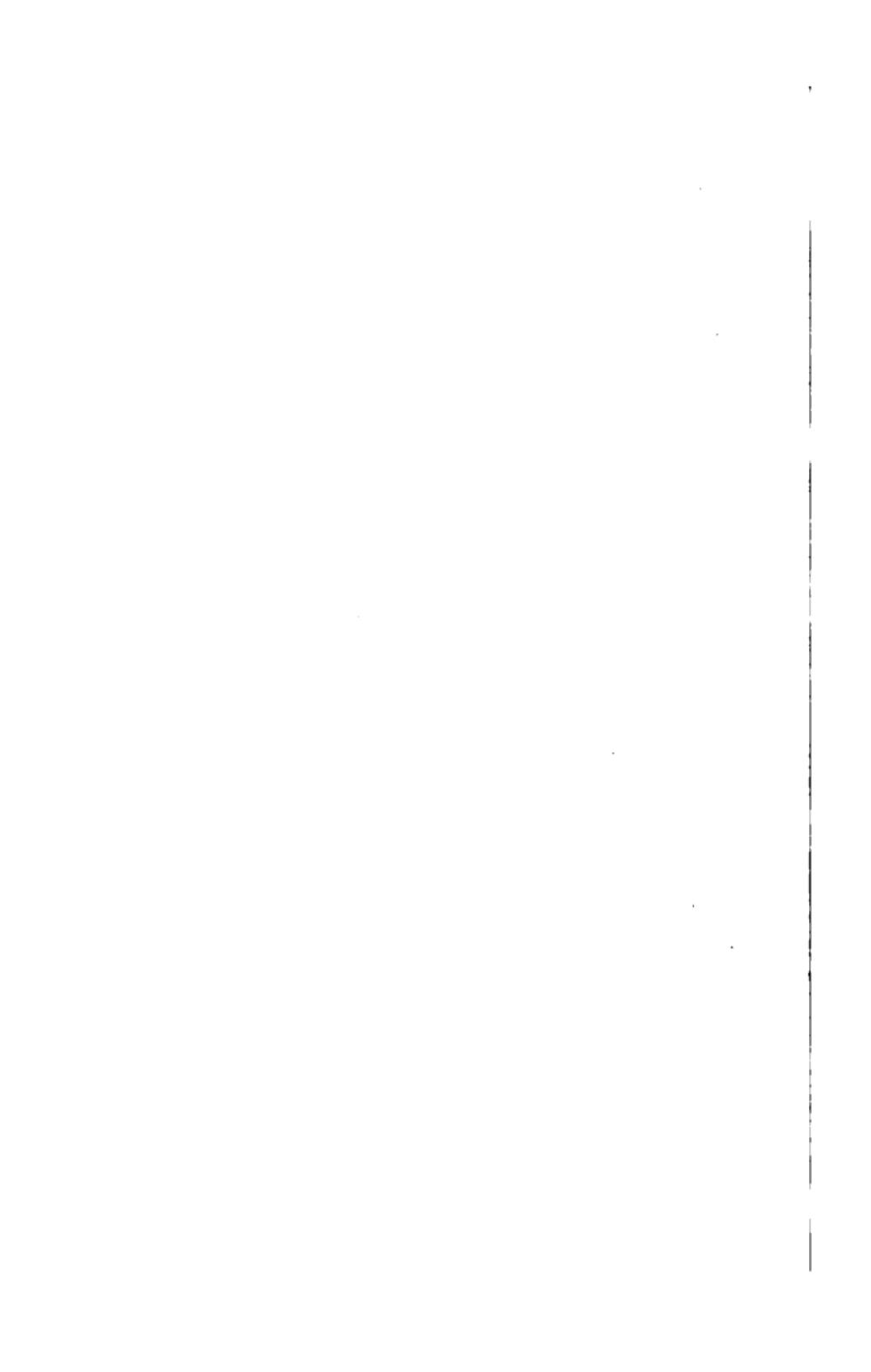
May the wreaths they have won
never wither,
Nor the star of their glory
grow dim !

May the service united ne'er
sever,
But they to their colours
prove true !

The Army and Navy forever,
Three cheers for the red,
white and blue !



Hail Columbia
by
Joseph Hopkinson



“Enjoy'd the peace
your valor won.”



HAIL COLUMBIA.

HAIL, Columbia ! happy land !
Hail, ye heroes ! heaven-born
band !
Who fought and bled in
Freedom's cause,
Who fought and bled in
Freedom's cause,
And when the storm of war
was gone,
Enjoy'd the peace your valor
won.

OUR NATIONAL SONGS.

Let independence be our boast,
Ever mindful what it cost ;
Ever grateful for the prize,
Let its altar reach the skies.

Firm—united—let us be,
Rallying round our Liberty ;
As a band of brothers join'd,
Peace and safety we shall
find.

Immortal patriots ! rise
once more ;
Defend your rights, defend
your shore,
Let no rude foe, with impious
hand,
Let no rude foe, with impious
hand,

“Immortal patriots!
rise once more.”

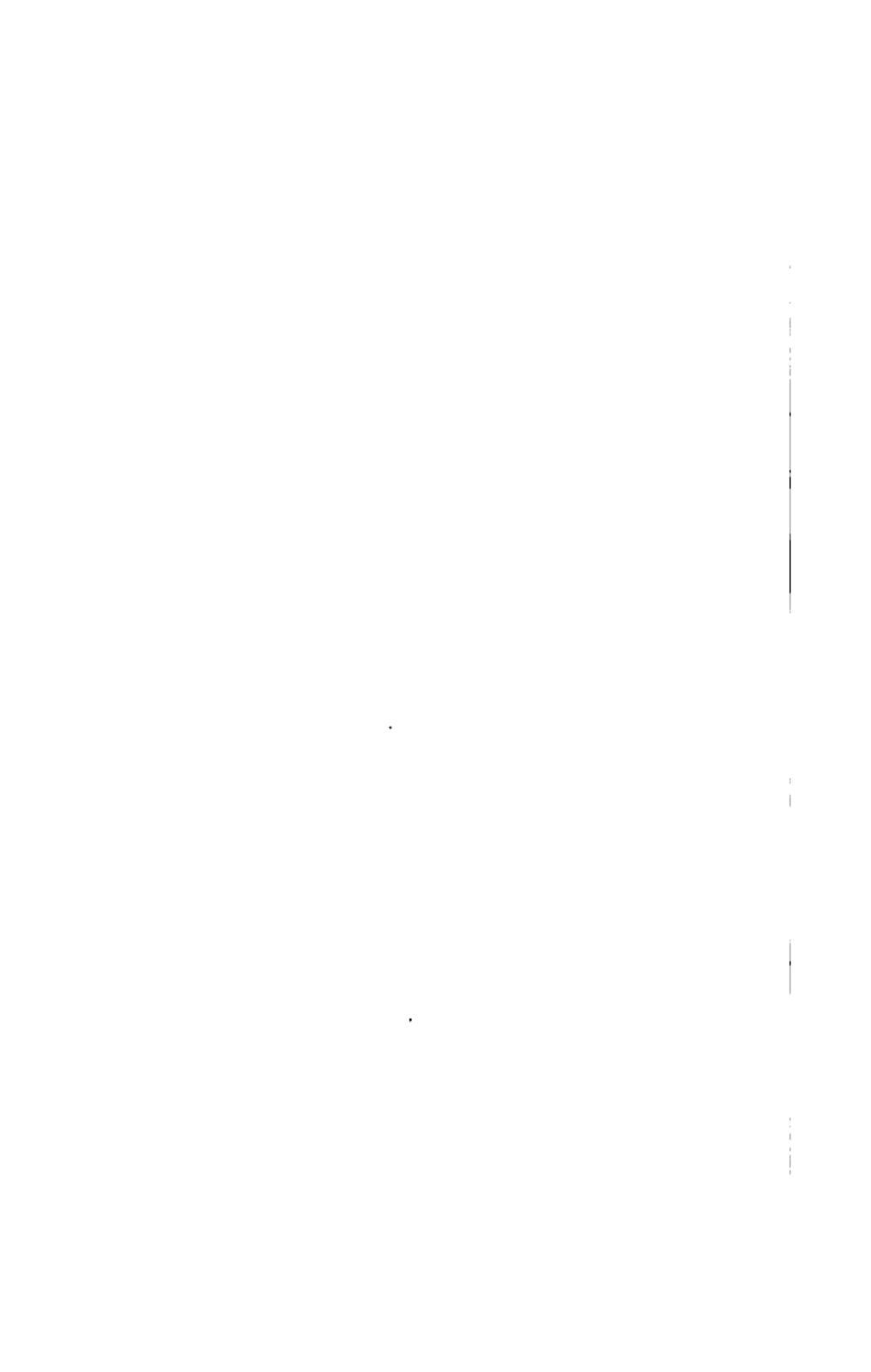


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“That truth and justice will prevail.”







H A I L C O L U M B I A .

Invade the shrine where sacred
lies
Of toil and blood the well-earn'd
prize.
While offering peace sincere
and just,
In Heaven we place a
manly trust
That truth and justice will
prevail,
And every scheme of bondage
fail.

Firm—united, etc.

Sound, sound the trump of
Fame !
Let Washington's great name

OUR NATIONAL SONGS.

Ring through the world
with loud applause,
Ring through the world
with loud applause :
Let every clime to Freedom
dear
Listen with a joyful ear.
With equal skill, and god-like
power,
He governs in the fearful
hour
Of horrid war ; or guides
with ease,
The happier times of honest
peace.
Firm—united, etc.

—

“ Sound, Sound the
trump of Fame.”







HAIL COLUMBIA.

Behold the chief who now
commands,
Once more to serve his country,
stands—
The rock on which the
storm will beat,
The rock on which the
storm will beat : •
But arm'd in virtue firm
and true,
His hopes are fixed on
Heaven and you.
When Hope was sinking
in dismay,
And glooms obscured
Columbia's day,

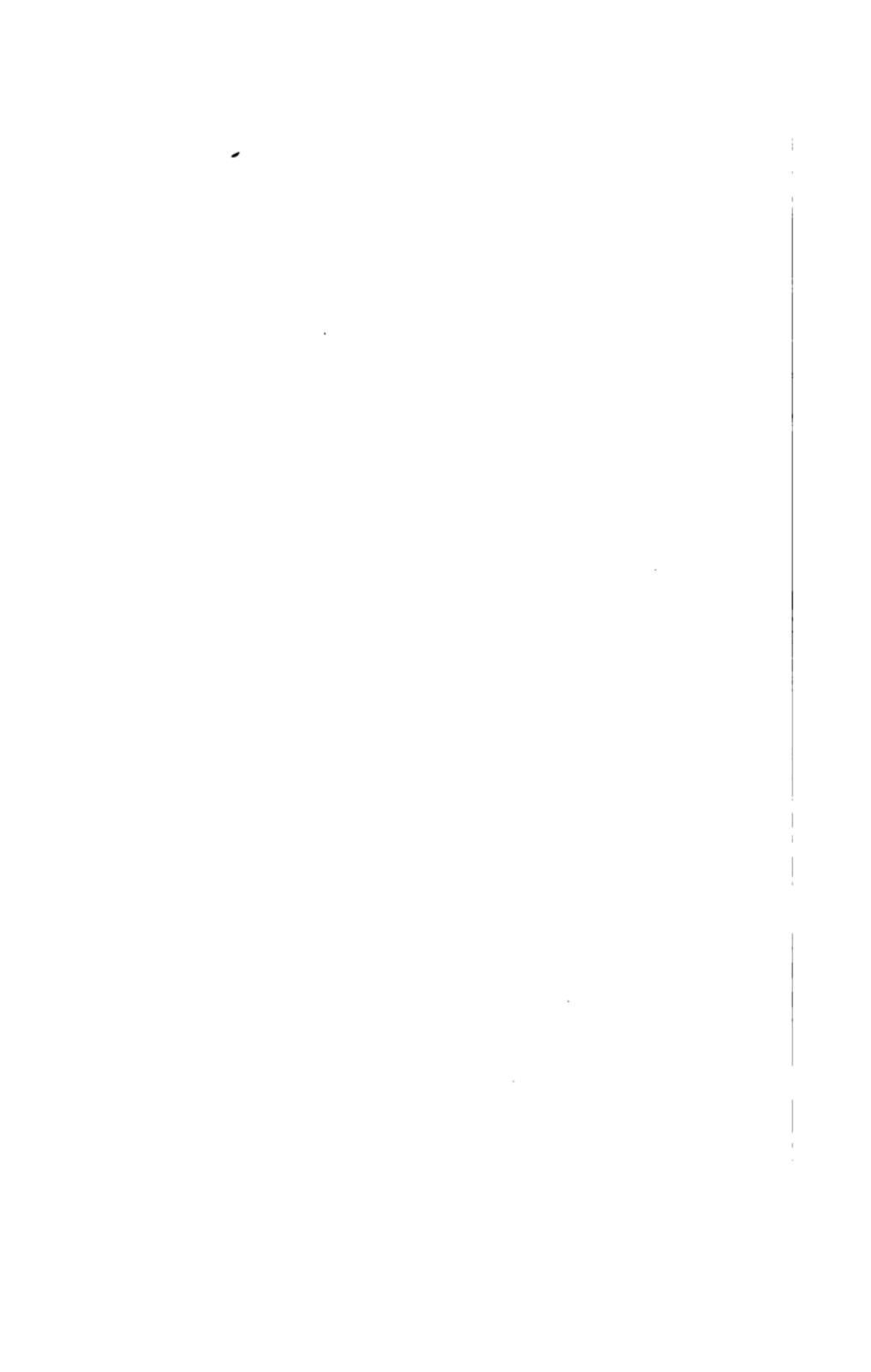
OUR NATIONAL SONGS.

His steady mind from changes
free,

Resolved on death or
liberty.

Firm—united, etc.

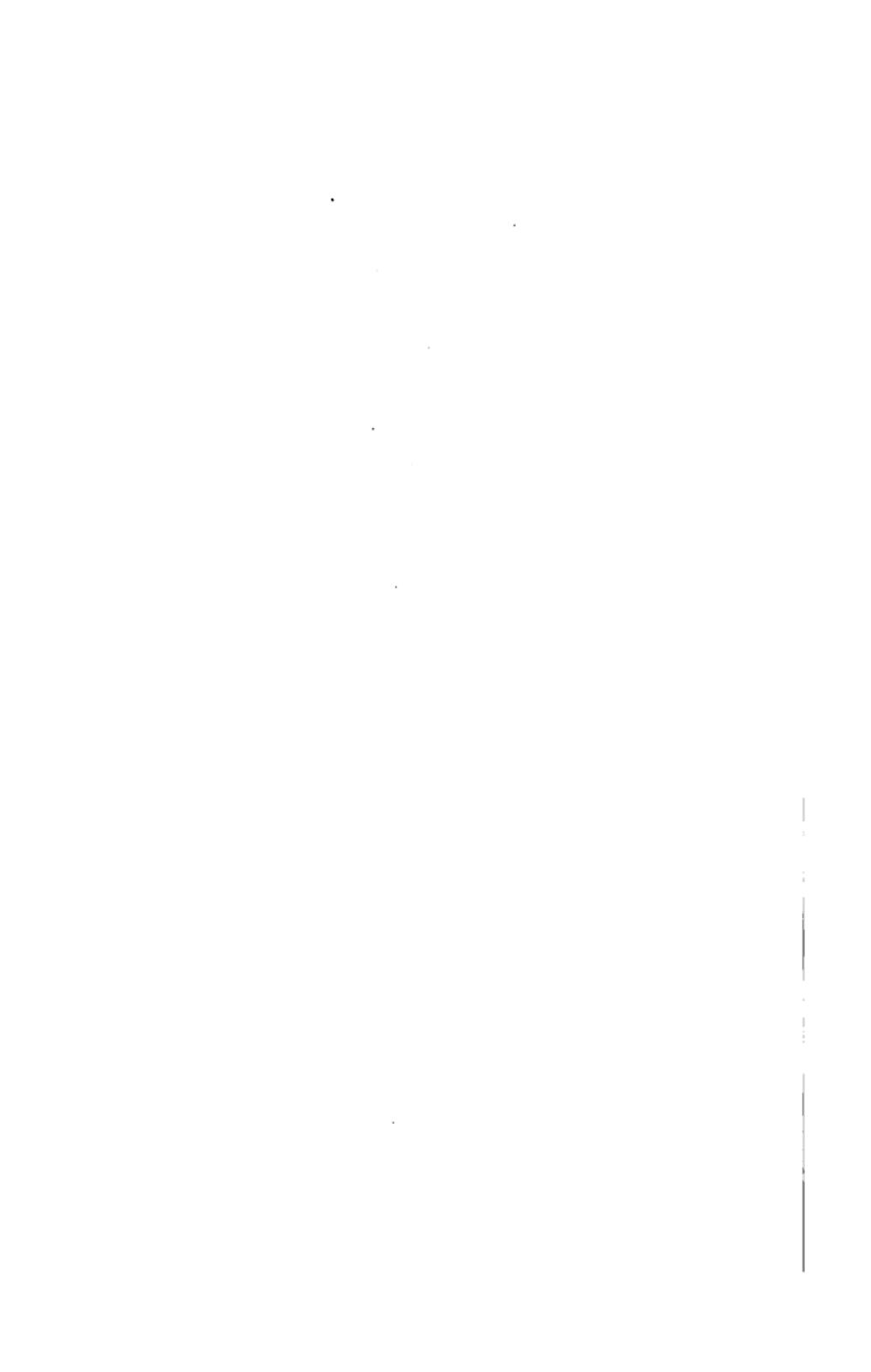
“Behold the chief
who now commands.”



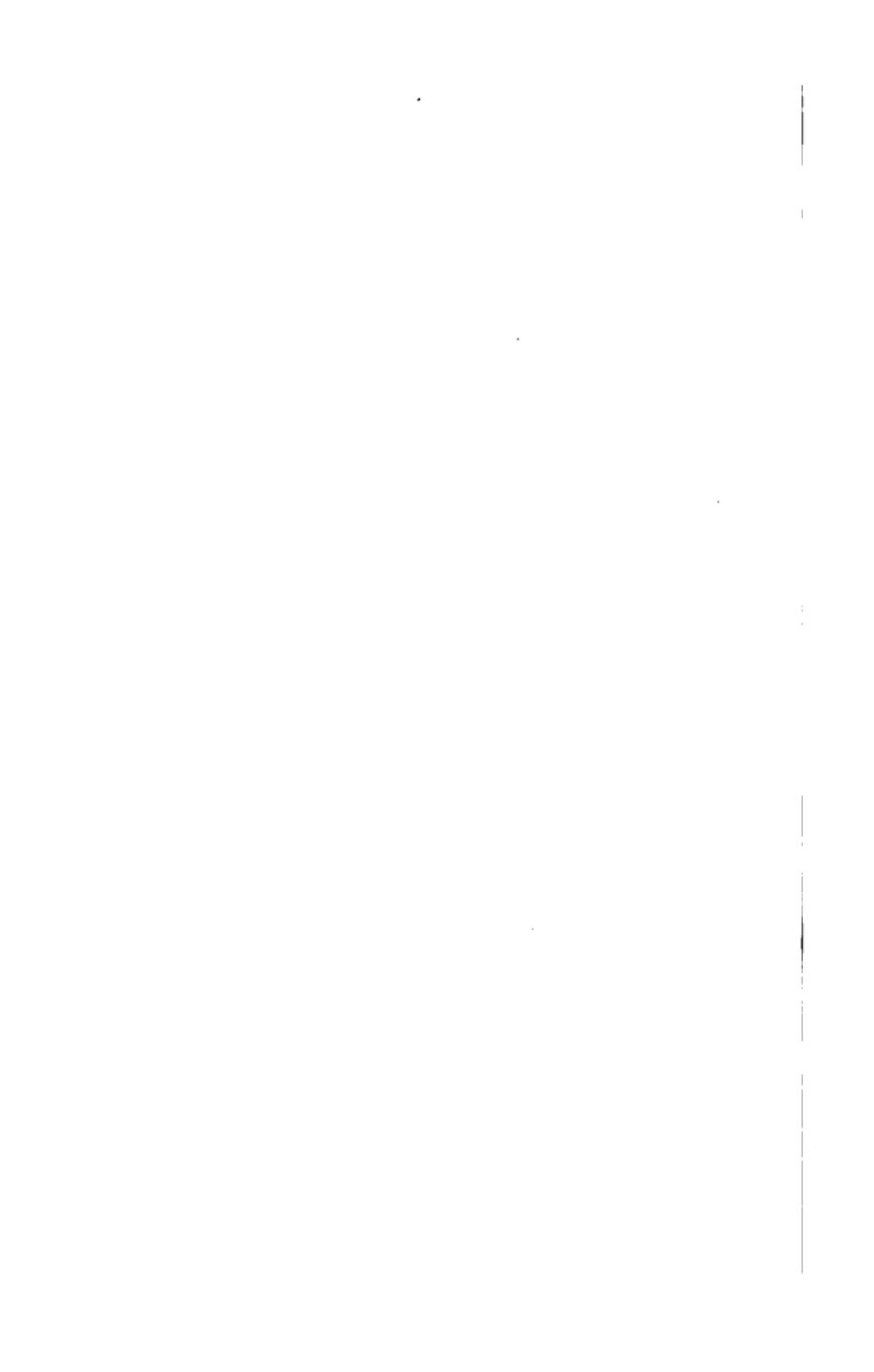




Yankee Doodle



“Mind the music and
the step.”





Geoffrey



YANKEE DOODLE.

FATHER and I went down to
camp,
Along with Captain Goodwin,
And there we saw the men and
boys,
As thick as hasty pudding.
Yankee doodle keep it up,
Yankee doodle dandy,
Mind the music and the step,
And with the girls be handy.

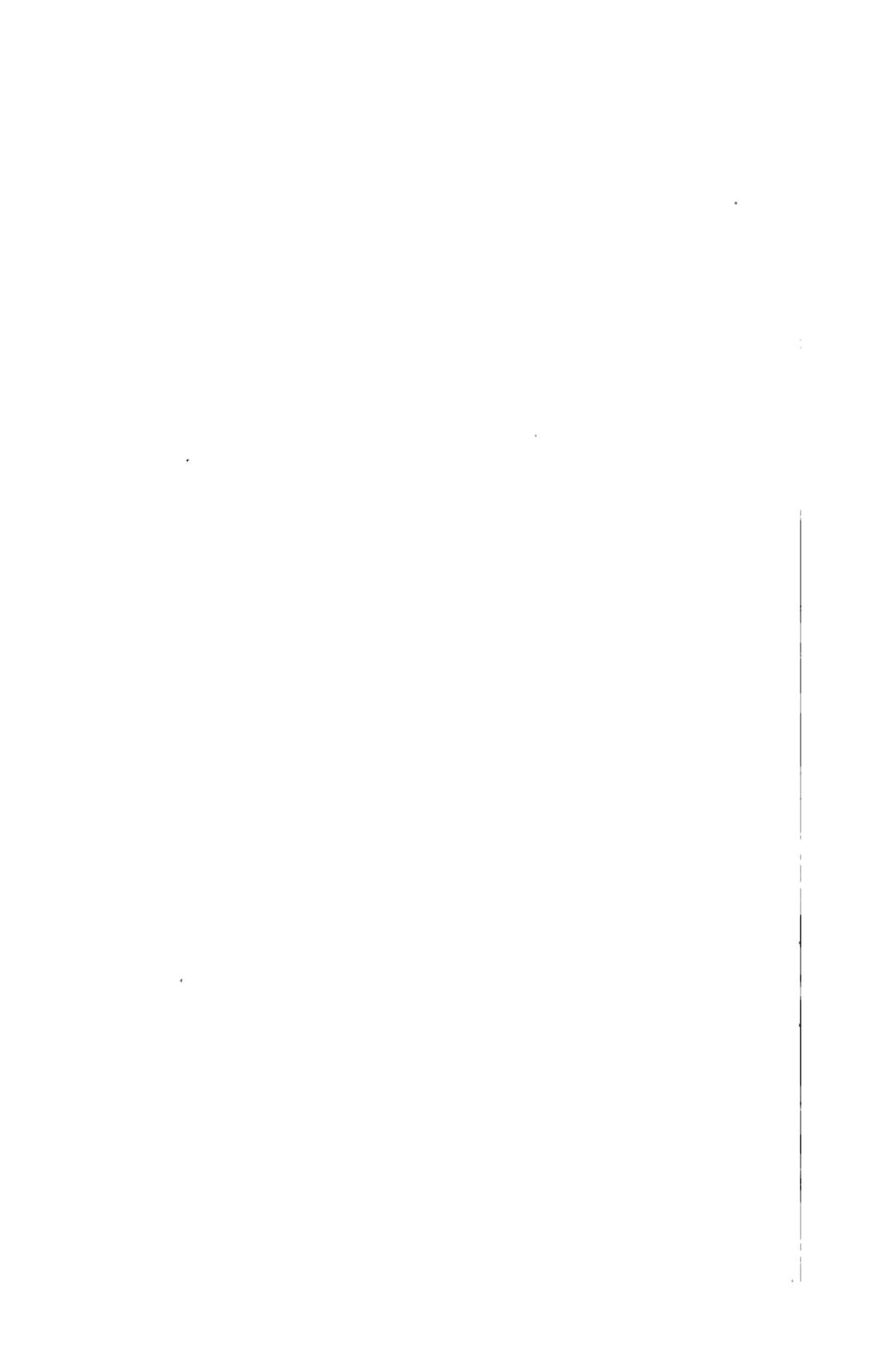
OUR NATIONAL SONGS.

And there was Gen'ral Washington,
Upon a snow-white charger,
He look'd as big as all out doors,
Some thought he was much
larger.

And then the feathers on his
hat,
They look so tarnal finey,
I wanted peskily to get
To give to my Jemima.

And there was Col'nel Putnam
too,
Drest in his regimentals,
I guess as how the British King,
Can't whip our Continentals.

“And there was Gen'-
ral Washington.”





Smith

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YANKEE DOODLE.

And there they had a copper
gun,
Big as a log of maple,
They tied it to a wooden cart,
A load for Father's cattle.

And ever'y time they fir'd it off,
It took a horn of powder,
It made a noise like Father's
gun,
Only a nation louder.

I went as near to it myself,
As anybody dare go,
And Father went as near again.
I thought he darn't do so.

OUR NATIONAL SONGS.

It scared me so I ran the streets,
Nor stopped as I remember,
Till I got home and safely
locked
In granny's little chamber.

And there I see'd a little keg,
All bound around with leather,
They beat it with two little
sticks,
To call the men together.

And there they fife'd away like
fun,
And play'd on cornstalk fid-
dles,
And some had ribbins round
their hats,

“And there I see’d a
little keg.”



Scutum

U.M.



YANKEE DOODLE.

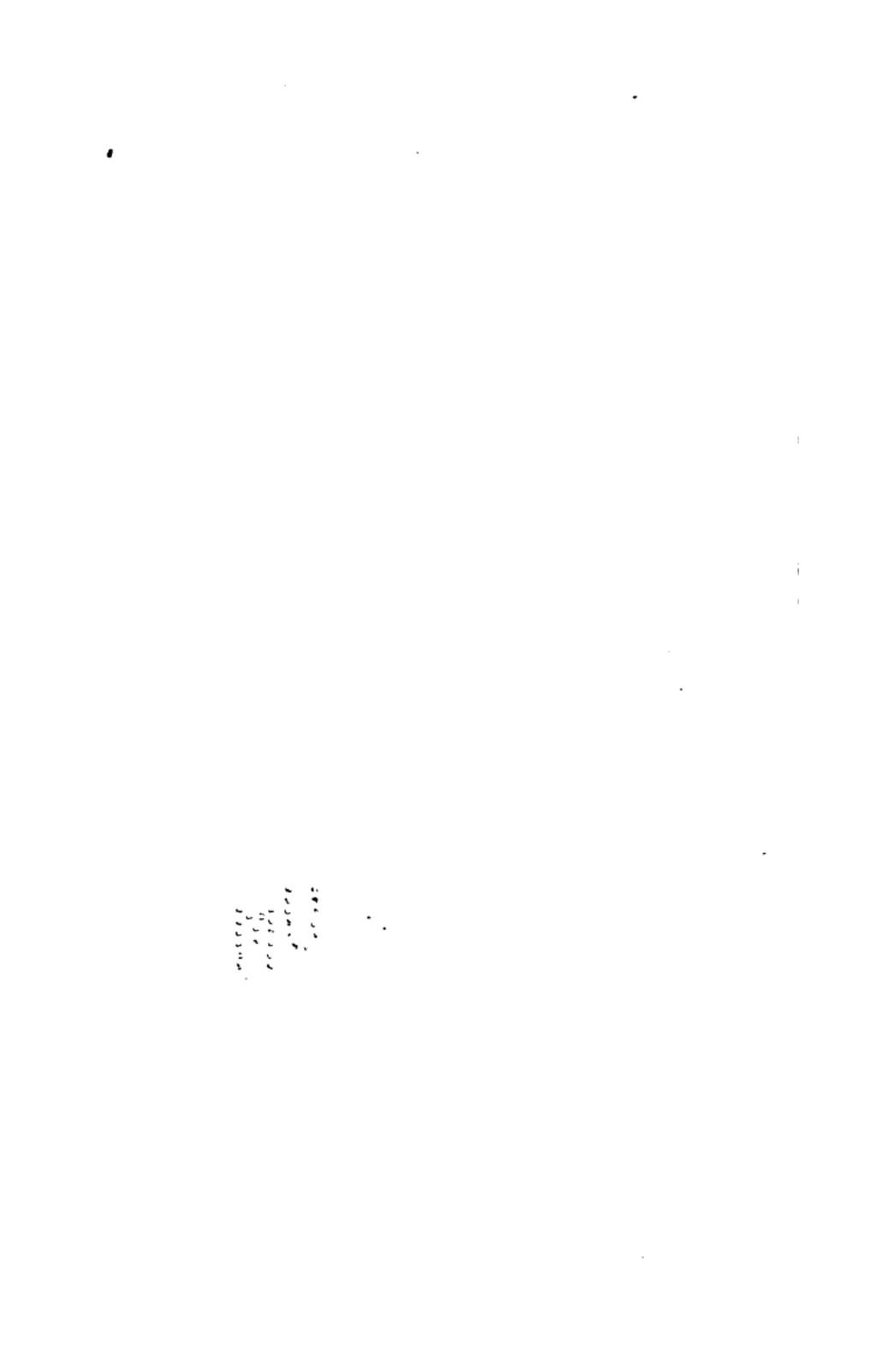
.....
And some around their middles.

The troopers too, would gallop up,
And fire in all direction,
I thought they really meant to kill,
All the cow boys in the nation.

But I can't tell you half I see'd,
They kept up such a smother,
I took my hat off, made a bow,
And scampered home to Mother.

“And scampered home
to Mother.”





Dixie
by
Albert Pike

“Live or die for
Dixie.”





DIXIE.

SOUTHRONS, hear your coun-
try call you !

Up, lest worse than death befall
you !

*To arms! To arms! To
arms in Dixie!*

Lo ! all the beacon-fires are
lighted—

Let all hearts be now united !

*To arms! To arms! To
arms, in Dixie!*

OUR NATIONAL SONGS.

Advance the flag of Dixie!
Hurrah! Hurrah!
For Dixie's land we take our
stand,
And live or die for Dixie!
To arms! To arms!
And conquer peace for Dixie!
To arms! To arms!
And conquer peace for Dixie!

Fear no danger! Shun no la-
bor!
Lift up rifle, pike, and sabre!
To arms!
Shoulder pressing close to
shoulder,
Let the odds make each heart
bolder!

“If the loved ones
weep in sadness.”



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